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Villiers, Henry Ellis, &c. I avoided L.E.L., who looked the very personification of Brompton — pink satin dress and white satin shoes, red cheeks, snub nose, and her hair *d, la* Sappho.

Feb. 22.

I am -writing a very John Bull book, which will quite delight you and my mother. I am still a Reformer, but shall destroy the foreign policy of the G-rey faction. They seem firmly fixed at home, although a storm is without doubt brewing abroad. I think peers will be created, and Charley Gore has promised to let me have timely notice if Baring¹ be one. He called upon me, and said that Lord John often asked how I was getting on at Wycombe. He fished as to whether I should support them. I answered, 'They had one claim upon my support; they needed it/ and no more.

April 28.

The *soiree* last night at Bulwer's was really brilliant, much more so than the first. There were a great many dames there of distinction, and no blues. I should, perhaps, except Sappho, who was quite changed; she had thrown off G-reco-Bromptonian costume and was perfectly & *la Française*, and really looked pretty. At the end of the evening I

addressed a few words to her, of the value of which she seemed sensible. I was introduced, by particular desire!

re,' to Mrs. Wyndham Lewis, a pretty little woman, a flirt, and a rattle; indeed, gifted with a volubility I should think unequalled, and of which I can convey no idea. She told me that she liked 'silent, melancholy men.' I answered * that I had no doubt of it.'

I had a long conversation with Lord Mulgrave, and a man talked to me very much who turned out to be Lord William Lennox. In the course of the evening I stumbled over Torn Moore, to whom I introduced myself. It is evident that he has read or heard of the *Young Duke*, as his courtesy was marked. 'How is your head?' he enquired. 'I have heard of you, as everybody has. Did we not meet at Murray's once?' He has taken his name off the Athenaeum, 'really Brooks is sufficient; so I shall not see your father any more.' I remained in Hertford Street after the breaking up, smoking. Colonel Webster, who married Boddington's daughter, said to me, 'Take care, my good fellow; I lost the most beautiful woman

¹ Sir Thomas Baring, father of the first Lord Northbrook, and at this time M.P. for Wycombe.